

11th grade winner
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BEEP, BEEP! There it is my alarm clock beeping away at 7:00 telling me to get up and get ready for school. I dread going to school everyday. The long boring days learning about something I don't even need to know. I know I will never need to know the square of 42 or the process of photosynthesis. But my mom says that everyone needs a high school diploma so she demanding I get up and go.

As I was walking out the door she yelled, "Oh your grandpa called, he's taking you and your brother camping this weekend." Oh that made my day had been made. I love going camping with my grandparents! I could hardly wait till Friday now. I could finally get away from school work and my mom nagging on my about my messy room. But the best part of it is I knew me and gramps would have our fishing contest to see who could catch the most. The deal was whoever catch the least amount of fish had to cook dinner. So far I hadn't lost to him but sometimes I think he lets me win. Maybe because he knows I can't cook?

Friday finally came I rushed home from school to get my bag packed. After I had gotten mine packed I went to help my brother pack his. After we grabbed a little lunch off the table we heard a honk coming from outside. We both knew it was gramps and granny! We ran out the door shoving each other away and stuffing our mouths full of food. Mom came out and gave us a kiss on the cheek and said have fun! We knew we would.

The next morning came and it was fishing' tune! We got our tackle boxes out of the trailer and strapped them on our quads and set out for the lake. After a long day of fishing I noticed my grandpa had 5 fish and I looked over at my pile and I had none. I hated to lose. Well then again, I don't ever remember losing. The sun was going down so gramps said we had to head back to camp.

When we got there grandpa was teasing me about how I lose and how I had to make dinner. All the sudden gramps made me a deal he would help me cook if I helped him gut the fish. I thought that was a pretty good deal. After dinner me and gramps sat by the fire and I walked over and sat on his lap and whispered, "A bad day of fishing is way better than a good day at school." He kissed my cheek and said, "Yes, Especially with you!"